

The Herald and News.

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NEWBERRY, S. C. FRIDAY, AUGUST 3, 1909

TWICE A WEEK. \$1.50 A YEAR

CASHIER HARRIS RELEASED ON BOND

FRIENDS SUGGEST THAT HIS
MIND IS UNBALANCED.

Company Has Surplus of More Than
\$400,000—No Further Revela-
tions of Irregularities.

Anderson, Aug. 4.—There are no further developments in the Calhoun Harris alleged embezzlement case other than that several friends put up the \$22,500 bond and Harris has been released. The accountants are still checking his books in the Orr cotton mill office and have not announced disclosures of any further irregularities. Harris secured an expert accountant today to represent him in the audit of books, but the accountant left Anderson this afternoon without taking part in the work. The accountant claims that he was given no show; that his duty as pointed out by auditors of the American Audit company was to sanction their work as they progressed.

The attorney for the mills said this afternoon that there is on the minutes a resolution adopted by the board to allow Harris, his attorney or expert accountant, to be present at all times and watch the audit of the books.

Harris' friends are disposed to think that he has brooded so much over his mistakes that his mind is unbalanced. They say that many things have been unearthed that would not have been done by a sane man and that the discovery of so much money stored away in old boxes and bags in the vault with every appearance of having been there for years shows that there was no criminal intent on Harris' part.

Harris is at home on south Main street and insists stoutly that the accountants will find that not a single dollar has been misappropriated when they complete their audit.

President Hammett said tonight: "Even if the shortage is found to be \$50,000, the Orr mills will not be crippled at all. We have a surplus of a little more than \$400,000 and the shortage can be charged off without depreciating the value of the stock. Our mills are capitalized at \$800,000 and are worth \$1,500,000."

Found Fifteen Thousand.

Anderson, S. C., Aug. 4.—More of the missing cash of the Orr cotton mill was found in the company's vault today. The discovery was made by auditors who are investigating an alleged shortage of \$50,000 in the books of Assistant Treasurer Calhoun Harris. About \$15,000 has now been found in the vault. Harris says that errors in bookkeeping will account for the entire alleged shortage. He was released today on bond in the sum of \$22,500.

DOG FOLLOWED ENGINE.

"Tige," Capt. Dickert's Famous
Dog, Proved his Love and Loyalty
for His Master.

"Tige," Capt. J. R. Dickert's famous dog, firmly established a record for loyalty the other day by following his master, who was running a special out of Union, for about eight miles from this city.

Capt. Dickert left one morning last week to take an engine to Atlanta for repairs. "Tige," his dog, wanted to accompany him, but the Captain, in as severe a manner as he can assume, told him to "go home." Capt. Dickert then boarded the engine, and pulled out, and had gone half way to Prides, when, looking back, he saw his faithful canine chasing along at good speed, and almost up with the engine.

Such loyalty appealed to the Captain's heart, but he couldn't take the dog with him, and had to send him home, so the animal dejectedly turned around and returned to Union.—Union Progress.

Capt. J. R. Dickert is a son of Col. D. A. Dickert and he seems to have inherited his father's qualifications for inspiring devotion, and fidelity from those who are around him and who are his followers.

NEWS OF PROSPERITY.

Movement For a Civic League and
Park.—Baseball Notes.—Per-
sonal.—Other Matters.

Prosperity, August 5.—For all lovers of base ball there's a treat in store for them if they are at Prosperity on the 11th, when the famous Cherokee Indians' ball team will play our team two games, one in the evening and another at night. The ball grounds for the night game will be lighted by 50 powerful electric lights. Let everybody come and help our boys win the game, for it promises to be close. Although the Indians are beating almost every team they play, yet you must take into consideration that our boys have not lost a game so far. So come and help them keep up such a record.

Miss Fannie Holloway, of Newberry, and Miss Mary Lathan, of Little Mountain, have been visiting Miss Willie Mae Wise.

Virgil Sease, of Little Mountain, has been on a visit to Mr. Ed Monts, a class-mate of his at Newberry college.

Rev. Dr. Greever and Mr. Arthur Berg, both of Columbia, were guests of Mr. A. H. Kohn on Friday.

Mr. Nat Gist, of Newberry, was in our town last week.

Hart Kohn, of Columbia, is spending part of his vacation with his parents, but expects to leave in a few days for the springs.

Miss Hattie Groseclose spent a few days at Williamston, visiting her sister, Miss Leila.

Mrs. T. Beacham and daughter, Miss Mary, who have been visiting Mrs. S. L. Fellers, returned to their home in Atlanta last week.

Mr. A. G. Wise and son, Walter, spent the week-end in Savannah.

A large number of our people are going to the reunion, and all expect a good time.

We second what Mr. Counts, the Observer correspondent, said concerning a civic league, and also about the public park, near the Southern depot. Now wouldn't it be fine to go to the park these warm nights and enjoy the company of our friends, and perhaps a local band.

We could utilize our gasoline pump to water the young grass and shrubs, and by next summer we could have a pretty park, where old and young might spend a pleasant evening.

Miss Mary Kinard and her sister, Mrs. Howard McWaters, are visiting in Newberry.

Miss Lizzie McCracken, of Newberry, is visiting Miss Nellie Kohn.

Miss Maud Hopkins, of Seneca, is visiting Miss Lillie Mae Russell.

Mrs. F. E. Sevchumpert, Miss Marie and little Frank Earl, are visiting Miss Schumpert's parents near Ninety Six.

Our ball team made a trip to Chapin on Tuesday to play the Chapin boys, but as the grounds were too wet to play on, that team was saved a defeat.

Mrs. W. A. Moseley has been spending a few days in the St. Luke's community with relatives and friends.

Mrs. M. O. J. Kreps left Monday for Virginia, having been suddenly called to the bedside of her mother, who is very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Quattlebaum have gone to Williamston to spend a few weeks.

Duke Rikard, of Newberry, visited relatives in town last week.

Rev. J. D. Pressly, of Statesville, N. C., is visiting Rev. I. S. Caldwell.

Miss Estelle Stewart, of Newberry, and Miss Louise Wharton, of Columbia, are visiting Miss E. E. Hawkins and Mrs. C. M. Harmon.

Miss Rosabelle Harmon left on Tuesday for Georgia.

Misses Minnie Boyd and Clara Brown returned Wednesday from Clinton, where they have been visiting Mrs. T. D. Copeland.

Miss Rosa Long is visiting her aunt, Mrs. B. B. Schumpert.

Raymond Fellers, whose home is in Prosperity, but who works in Newberry, is spending his vacation at Atlantic City and New York.

Yesterday a petition was circulated here to get two new phone lines between Prosperity and Newberry. We hope that this will be signed by all phone users, for to talk with Newberry now requires a long wait on account of busy lines.

If you have any visitors, or are

going off, or have just returned, please let us know. We try to get all the news, but with your co-operation we shall meet with much better success.

Miss Annie Lee Langford is spending her vacation with her parents.

Mrs. Morgan, accompanied by Kenneth, Muller and Tracy Kreps, are spending awhile in Augusta with friends and relatives.

Mrs. L. A. Sease and children are visiting at Hunter's Heights.

Dr. and Mrs. C. T. Wyche and family, and Mr. and Mrs. R. I. Stoude-mayer, attended the Sease-Halfacre wedding.

Services at the A. R. P. Church all this week. Everybody invited.

CORONER'S INQUEST.

Testimony Before Coroner in Unfor-
tunate Accident of Last Sun-
day Afternoon.

In The Herald and News on Tuesday appeared an account of the killing of young Williams and Bouknight by the C. N. & L. train on Sunday.

Coroner Felkner held the inquest on Tuesday morning empanelling a jury in each case. The testimony in each case was the same but separate verdicts were rendered and Dr. Gilder submitted a certificate as to the cause of death in each case.

The testimony as taken before the coroner is printed herewith.

The Testimony.

J. A. Satterwhite sworn says: I was reading paper, heard Southern train coming. Walked to the door. Saw Southern train passing. Southern train passed. Heard C. N. & L. train coming. Saw two boys walking between tracks. I heard C. N. & L. train blow. At least I think it was the C. N. & L. Boys were going towards town. Boys walked towards C. N. & L. track. Train was on them at that time. C. N. & L. train didn't see them, until train passed. I went to where the boys were lying feet toward depot. I was reading paper. Back end of Southern had passed crossing. Boys were lying between tracks. I saw train, but then whistle blew just about crossing—just about twenty yards from boys. Both boys lying together. Williams boy above other boy. They were on cross ties.

I heard train coming and saw boys and after train passed I ran up track. Train stopped about twice its length after it passed boys.

I don't know whether engineer came back or not. As well as I remember I am sure Southern train had passed. Southern had passed before C. N. & L. came as well as I remember.

When I first saw them they were between two tracks. Just about time train blew they walked between C. N. & L. track. When I found them they were between tracks. I do not know how far Southern train went. I don't know whether Southern blew or not. I think C. N. & L. blew.

John Andrew Satterwhite.

Dr. J. K. Gilder sworn says: I was on C. N. & L. train coming down and train stopped. I got off and saw there were two men there. One dead and the other's skull crashed.

They were almost together. I thought until I got about to them that it was one man. I think train blew. Train always creates dust when it slacks and it was this way today. I rather think it blew for station. I don't think it blew for here.

C. J. Gayle sworn says: On Sunday afternoon coming down train train No. 53 Coast Line I had come down this cut. I understand Cline street. I met Southern train there, about that crossing. I could not see around curve very far but when I got around curve on straight line I saw two men on track probably about 40 or 50 yards ahead of me coming towards station. I blew danger signal. They didn't even look back. The engine then struck them both falling to the right side. I started back. Got about halfway from rear to where they were. Conductor told me one dead and other wounded. I struck Cline street crossing at about 8 or 10 miles per hour. I couldn't stop as well going this way as I could going other way as that is down grade at that rate though I would say you could stop at two trains links, 4 car trains.

Men were on track when I first saw

them. The pilot hit them. I stopped train as soon as I possibly could. I applied emergency brakes. They were between rails when I struck them. I struck them when Southern first class car—rear car—was just about even with engine.

C. J. Gayle.

Jack Williamson sworn says: I was fireman on this train when engineer blew whistle three times. I was ringing bell. When I first saw boys they were as far as from here to that window. When I looked first I saw boys and saw what followed, and I asked Mr. Gayle, "Did you hit that man?" He said, "Yes, I hit them both." Then he stopped as quick as he could. I looked back and saw one lying side of track. I saw porter when he went back. That is all I knew. I never went back.

Engineer blew danger signal when he passed that old shop. I was ringing bell. I was on left hand side of engine. I could not see them as quick as engineer could. Engineer applied brakes before he hit boys. He always eases them on coming around that curve. I heard Mr. Gayle just now. We were running about 8 or 10 miles as near as I could come at it. Engineer slapped emergency on when he saw boys. I didn't see them until after train stopped. I got down off my seat box and got on his box. My engine was about middle ways Southern train as near as I can come at it when we struck the boys. I never saw boys when engine struck them. They were walking between two rails when I saw them; between C. N. & L. rails.

When he blew whistle, danger signal, then I saw boys.

Jack Williamson.

The Verdicts.

Charlie Williams came to his death by a wound caused by being struck by an engine in C. N. & L. R. R., August 1st, 1909.

Ernest Bouknight came to his death by a wound caused by being struck by an engine on C. N. & L. Railroad on August 1, 1909, and that same was an unavoidable accident.

Dr. Gilder's Certificates.

I hereby certify that Mr. Ernest Bouknight came to his death from the effects of a wound produced by some violent blow or force crushing the skull above left eye and on side of head above and in rear of left ear.

James K. Gilder, M. D.

August 2nd., 1909.

I hereby certify that Mr. Charlie Williams came to his death from the effects of a wound produced by some violent blow or force, crushing the frontal bone and removing a portion of the same.

James K. Gilder, M. D.

August 2nd., 1909.

The News of Excelsior.

Excelsior, Aug. 5.—Mr. E. M. Cook spent Thursday night in Columbia.

We have had fine rains in this section the past few days.

Miss Janie Kinard, of Cameron, is spending awhile with her brother, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Kinard.

Mr. Willie Cook has been spending a few days with relatives and friends in Columbia.

Our people are willing to keep their roads in good condition without any extra tax to do it.

Excelsior Sunday school will meet Sunday afternoon at four o'clock.

Mr. Aumerle Loriek, of Irmo, is spending a few days at home.

Mrs. R. J. Crumpton has been spending several days with her sister, at Renno.

Mr. James Kinard, of Williamston, has been spending a week with relatives in this section.

The secretary of the State Fair association has our thanks for a premium list of the coming fair which will be held in Columbia the first week in November.

Mr. J. D. Stone, wife and children have been visiting in Beth Eden section.

High price flour has put a good many of our farmers in the notion to sow wheat this fall. A good wheat crop means cheaper bread and it is a good way to improve the land. Every farmer who can should raise his own bread.

Miss Ella Jacobs is visiting Miss Annie Singley.

Miss Mamie Swittenberg has been on a visit to Mr. J. F. Wheeler's family.

Sigma.

The Sorceress of the Congaree.

By Col. D. A. Dickert.

The foreign press, some weeks ago, announced the death of Archduke Alexander of Russia, in some out-of-the-way place in France, or possibly some other country, outside the Czar's dominion.

In 1840, a girl baby was born about six miles above Newberry, S. C., of humble but highly respectable parentage. She grew from babyhood to girlhood in and around the purlieus of the then staid little village, went barefoot, skipped the rope and swung on grapevine swings, like all the other little lassies of her day and time, with no greater promise of the future than growing up to be a very pretty woman of the great middle class of the South's greatest citizenship. But what has this little barefoot girl of the great middle class of Newberry to do with the Archduke Alexander of Russia?

Well, we will see as we go along. She lived somewhat a strenuous life, as the late President T. R. would say. The little girl's parents were named Burton, but her father dying before she had even learned to lisp his name, her step-father, David Boozer, adopted her and gave her his name, she being known in the history of the times, as little Mary Boozer. These families are of a collateral branch of and very distantly related to the families now residing in the county of the same name.

Her stepfather loved her dearly, and bestowed all the affections of a real father upon this orphan.

David Boozer never grew tired of his little adopted daughter, but grew tired in mind and heart of life, and threw it away as a suicide at his home, near where the livery stables now stand. His body lies in a costly tomb of granite in the cemetery of the old Aveleigh Presbyterian church, near the Crotwell place.

The widowed mother, with the twice-orphaned little Mary, took up her residence in the city of the Congaree, Columbia, the Capital of the State. There the widow married a very wealthy man, by the name of Feaster. Nature and environment were very kind to Mary, for in addition to growing rapidly in the direction of being a great beauty, her stepfather gave her his undivided parental affections and lavished wealth, comfort and opportunities upon her with unstinted hands, yielding to her every caprice, anticipating her every want, and she soon became the most beautiful and accomplished young lady in the city, this being conceded by both sexes, impossible as it may seem.

None ever saw this marvel except to be entranced by her bewildering beauty. She has been written of and about in the leading papers both North and South, all attempting the impossible task of doing her justice with a pen, and she was described as the "Venus of Milo" in the flesh.

The writer of this sketch, in his tow-headed and callow days, when a man's sword and insignia of rank gave him entrance into that exclusive circle that otherwise he might not have obtained, met this paragon of beauty. He must confess to having been speechless with wonder and admiration the first time he came in the presence of her matchless beauty and dazzling splendor, her form and contour.

Her entertainments were the most gorgeous and brilliant of any in the city, and her equipage was royalty itself, her carriage being said to consist of "glass, silver and gold."

She was patron saint of the South Carolina college in its halcyon period, just prior to War of Secession, and her ball cards, at the great State and college balls, were filed weeks in advance by the young swains of the bluest blood and most aristocratic families of the State.

Her education was finished and she spoke French as fluently as a native, and all her attainments were as perfect, and in keeping with her en-

chanting beauty. She allowed all to do her homage, was a lover to all, and true to none. She made conquests to exert power, she inveigled men out of millions for the pleasure of spending, and broke men's hearts for the delight it gave her to see them writhe. She was false to all, true to none, a coquette, treacherous and perfidious.

The war came on. Feaster, her stepfather, died and she like all others of the South, felt the vicissitudes and stress of war. Times got out of joint for Mary and her mother.

A prison pen had been established in Columbia and it became a fad with this Southern beauty to visit the prisoners, alleviate their suffering to the extent of her means, and enliven their monotonous life, by her bewitching smiles and cheery conversation. A prisoner mysteriously escaped, a young officer of the artillery, and no one knows to this day how it occurred except those directly concerned. What became of him? Mary Boozer kept him concealed in her home for more than a year. How was that possible, in a city so homogeneous, and she having such a wide circulation of friends and being surrounded by a number of negro servants?

Well, Mary did it.

In the shades of night when all was still, there was much time for cooing and wooing amid the silence of this grand old home. There they plighted their troth. What was more natural, either in romance or reality? They were to bide their time, await "till the clouds rolled by," then the artillery man was to take his bride of the Sunny South to the snows of the North, and "ever afterward live happily." Ah! only one more poor devil to be crushed under the car of Mary Boozer's juggernaut of beauty, vanity and treachery.

The clouds rolled on, and so did the war. Sherman's army was nearing the city and Mary, with her mother, together with the affianced, were preparing to fly the coop and take service with the enemies of her country. She was not only willing to betray her country, but her friends, her confidantes and her people as well.

When William Tecumseh Sherman entered the city of Columbia, with flags flying and bands playing, he was met with the glad hand of welcome by the only Southern woman who extended it during his famous march to the sea.

Gen. Sherman was not a lady's man as we all know by his answer to the mother superior of the convent in Columbia, when asked to spare the institution from the flames.

"Madame, I can't do it. War is hell."

He turned the beauty and her mother, with the now ragged Captain, her future lord and master, over to the sly old Slocum and the pious Howard, commanding the left and center wings of the army respectively. These two worthies took the renegade as if they had been two angels fallen through the rifts of the cloud. Old Slocum directed the pair to select the finest equipage in the city, get the best horses they could (if not he would furnish them), pack up their most treasured household goods, and get ready at once, as the city would be in flames that night, to move with the army, the army furnishing the transportation. The Feaster carriage that is the one belonging to Mary and her mother, had grown shopworn during the whirligig of war. So the pair selected Dr. Heintish's carriage, or it may have been Dr. Miot's or Fisher's and had the finest pair of horses, stolen in Georgia, to move this lovely pair Northward.

That night the fun began. Howard, too much of a Christian and moralist to even wish or think crooked things, gave out the news of this grand acquisition of beauty to the army and throwing his thumb over his shoulder as he met a young blade among his officers, he would say, "Go and see